

OCT. NO 20

# CAT-MAN



AMERICA'S MOST THRILLING, FAST-ACTION ADVENTURE STORIES!!

Comics

10c

IT'S DIFFERENT! IT'S REAL!  
IT'S THRILLING! IT'S TRUE!  
*The Great*  
PERSONAL ADVENTURE  
Section!



JOHN M.  
GARLAND

# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



# The CAT-MAN and The KITTEN

BY  
CHAS. M.  
QUINLAN



AND WHEN IT COMES  
TO SLAUGHTER,  
YOU WILL DO YOUR WORK  
ON WATER---

AND YE'LL LICK THE BLOOMIN'  
BOOTS OF HIM THAT'S GOT IT!  
— FROM "GUNGA-DIN", BY KIPLING.

MAYBE THE POET'S WORDS WERE PROPHETIC --  
OR MAYBE THEY WERE THE KEY, THAT WOULD  
SOLVE THE HORRIBLE MYSTERY THAT  
SURROUNDED THE EXCITING CASE OF

"Larceny in Liquid!"

HEH-HEH-HEH- YOU ORIENTALS ARE SO UNIMAGINATIVE, YOUR LACK OF PERCEPTION, BORES ME NO END! HEH HEH-HEH--

--YOUR METHODS! BAH! PERPETUALLY CRUDE! THAT'S WHY WHEN IT COMES TO THE FINE ART OF STRATEGY IN WHOLESALE SKULLDUGGERY YOU CONSULT AN EXPERT LIKE ME FOR INSTANCE EH? HEH-HEH-HEH!



NO, MR. PECCARY, YOU'RE WRONG! WE COME TO YOU BECAUSE WE HAVE ORIENTAL FEATURES WHICH MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR US TO GO WHERE WE MUST!



YOU SEE AS SOON AS THEY SUSPECT US OF BEING JAPANESE, WE ARE INSTANTLY ARRESTED... AND THE ARREST OF ANY ONE OF OUR AGENTS DISRUPTS OUR ENTIRE PLAN OF ACTION!



HM.. I SEE, I SEE, HEH, HEH, HEH.. BUT WHAT MADE YOU THINK I WOULD BE INTERESTED IN HANDLING YOUR DIRTY WORK FOR YOU?

SIMPLY YOUR PREVIOUS DEALINGS! THEY HAVE ALWAYS BEEN SHARP AND MIGHT I ADD A LITTLE SHADY-- AND I KNOW YOU ARE FOND OF EASY MONEY!



MEANWHILE IN A SUITE A FEW DOORS DOWN THE HALL IN THE SAME HOTEL-- THE FAMOUS CAT-MAN AND HIS WARD "THE KITTEN" HAVE JUST ARRIVED!

UNPACK THE BAGS KATIE, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK--I JUST WANT TO SEND A WIRE TO HEAD-QUARTERS!

O.K. UNCLE DAVID BUT DONT BE TOO LONG, I'M GETTIN' HUNGRY!



--AND OF COURSE MY BUSINESS METHODS AUTOMATICALLY MAKE ME A BLACKGUARD I SUPPOSE!

EXACTLY, MR. PECCARY, NOW SHALL WE GET DOWN TO BUSINESS?

WAIT!--  
JUST A  
MINUTE!

WITH A SPEED SURPRISINGLY FAST FOR ONE OF SUCH GREAT BULK--MR. PECCARY SUDDENLY SPRINGS TO THE DOOR AND JERKS IT OPEN!

AHA! JUST AS I THOUGHT! COME IN HERE! YOU JACKALS!

THEN JUST AS THE FAT VILLAIN YANKS THE STARTLED JAPS INSIDE, THE CATMAN COMES DOWN THE HALL!

HEY! WHAT THE ?---!

NOW YOU SNEAKING YELLOW SWINE, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF PARKING THESE TWO TORPEDOS OUTSIDE OF THE DOOR?

YOU ARE A SMART PERSON, FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF!

I SEE, IF I DON'T AGREE TO FALL IN WITH WHATEVER YOU HAVE IN MIND, I WAS TO BE ERASED! JUST AS SECURITY SO I COULDN'T TELL WHAT I KNOW ABOUT YOU!

AND I ALSO AM SURE YOU APPRECIATE THE FORE-SIGHT ON MY PART!

YOU'RE QUITE A SHREWDED ARTICLE YOURSELF, MY FRIEND--I LIKE YOUR METHODS, CMON, WHAT'S YOUR PROPOSAL?

WE'LL SIT OVER HERE AWAY FROM MY MEN AND TALK LOW, THE LESS THEY KNOW ABOUT OUR DEAL, THE BETTER!

WE HAVE A JOB THAT MUST BE DONE AT ONCE!  
-YOU WILL HAVE TO ENGINEER THE WHOLE THING,  
IT SHOULD NOT TAKE MORE THAN A COUPLE OF  
DAYS, FOR WHICH YOU WILL RECEIVE \$25,000.  
\$10,000, NOW, IF YOU AGREE AND THE BALANCE  
WHEN YOU FINISH!

OKAY.. THE PRICE  
IS RIGHT, NOW WHAT'S  
THE SET-UP?

..ALTHOUGH THE TWO CONSPIRATORS TALK IN  
LOW TONES.. INAUDIBLE TO THE MEN SITTING  
NEARBY.. THE CATMAN OUTSIDE IN THE HALL  
CAN HEAR EVERY WORD DISTINCTLY!!!

RE-INFORCEMENTS AND VITAL  
SUPPLIES FOR THE ALLIED  
TROOPS AS YOU KNOW ARE  
SENT OVER THE ABORAL  
RAIL-ROAD - WRECKING  
THE TRAINS IS FUTILE!  
..WE TRIED THAT, THEY  
REPAIR THE DAMAGE  
TOO QUICKLY!

WOW! THEY'RE  
SPIES AND SABOT-  
EURS!.. I BETTER  
NOT MISS ANY  
OF THIS!

-SO OUR PLAN IS TO DESTROY THE RAIL-  
ROAD SO THAT IT CANNOT BE REPAIRED!  
BUT HOW? THAT IS THE QUESTION! IF WE  
CAN PREVENT SUPPLIES ETCETERA FROM REACH-  
ING THE FRONT WE CAN WIN EASILY!

YOU THINK SO EH?  
--BUT GO ON, WHAT  
ELSE HAVE YOU GOT  
UP YOUR SLEEVE?

WE TOO ARE AWARE OF THAT!..THAT'S WHY  
WE OFFERED YOU \$25,000 TO SOLVE THE  
PROBLEM!..DO YOU ACCEPT?

HAND OVER THE TEN GRAND,  
I'LL BUST THAT DAM WIDE  
OPEN BEFORE  
THE WEEK  
IS UP!

4

I PRESUME YOU KNOW THAT THE  
RAIL ROAD RUNS ALONG THE  
BANKS OF THE OWADI FOR  
MANY MILES.. NOW SUPPOSE  
SOMETHING SHOULD HAPPEN  
TO THE OWADI DAM!

VERY CLEVER--  
VERY CLEVER INDEED  
ONLY THEY THOUGHT  
OF THAT TOO.. AND  
THAT DAM HAS MORE  
GUARDS AROUND IT  
THAN THE U.S. MINT!

OH YEH? I'LL GIVE YOU  
ODDS THAT YOU  
DON'T!..HM I  
BETTER DUCK  
THEY'LL BE  
COMIN' OUT  
SOON!

THEN IT'S ALL SETTLED!  
HERE IS THE MONEY--  
COME, STUPID ONES!



AS SOON AS THE JAPS ARE OUT IN THE HALL AND THE DOOR CLOSED BEHIND THEM -- ONE OF THE HENCHMEN SPEAKS RAPIDLY TO THE LEADER IN JAPANESE!

WHEN HE COMPLETES THE JOB, WE WILL PAY HIM THE BALANCE IN BULLETS AND SPLIT THE MONEY AMONG OURSELVES AS USUAL EH?

NO FOOL, WE WILL NOT--THE MONEY MEANS NOTHING--

FOR IF HE IS SUCCESSFUL AS I BELIEVE HE WILL BE, HE WILL HAVE PROVED HIMSELF TOO VALUABLE TO DESTROY!

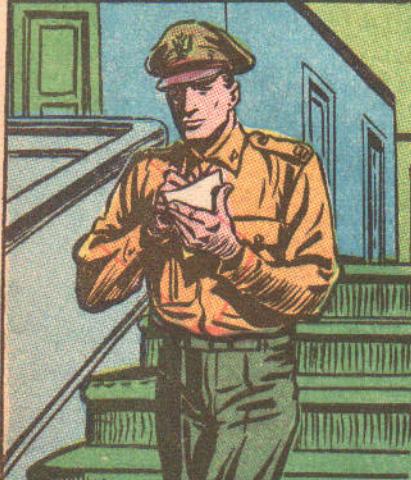
--AND WATCH CAREFULLY BEHIND US, HE IS EXTREMELY CLEVER, AND WILL PROBABLY HAVE SOMEONE FOLLOW US! /



THE WILY JAP LEADER IS RIGHT FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT!

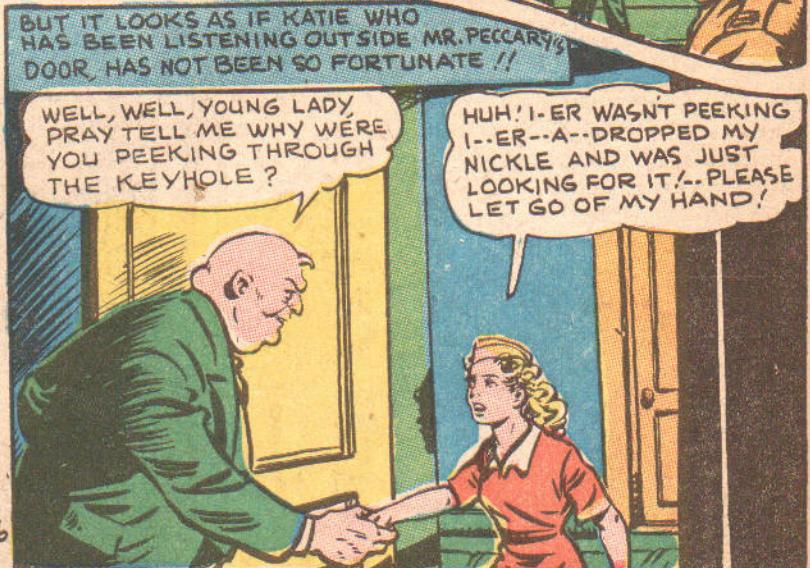
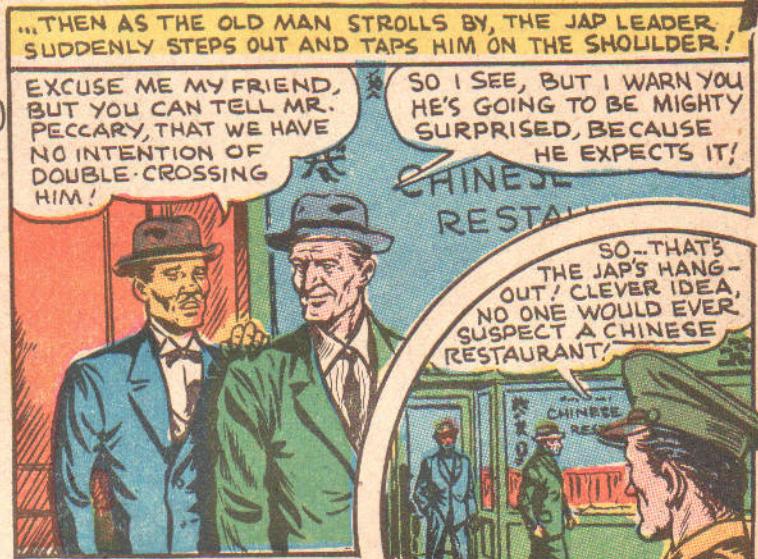
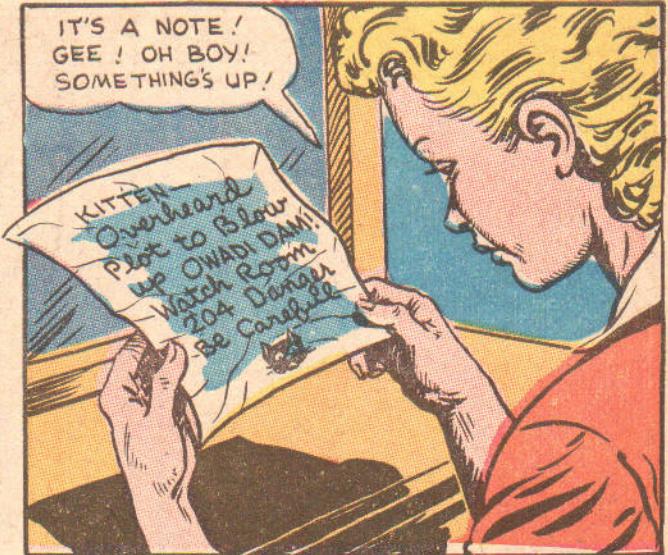


AS HE WALKS DOWN THE STAIRS THE CATMAN QUICKLY SCRIBBLES A SHORT NOTE! ---



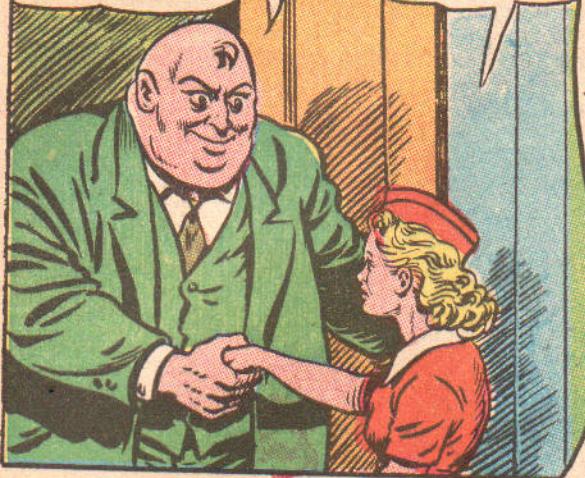
--WRAPPING IT AROUND A BUNCH OF KEYS, HE TOSSES IT SWIFTLY THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW OF HIS ROOM! --JUST AS AN OLD MAN EMERGES FROM THE HOTEL AND WALKS NONCHALANTLY IN THE DIRECTION TAKEN BY THE JAP TRIO!





-- WHY SHOULD I LET YOU GO? EAVESDROPPERS ARE CRIMINALS AND SHOULD BE PUNISHED!

LEGOO OF MY HAND I SAID OR I'LL MAKE YOU!

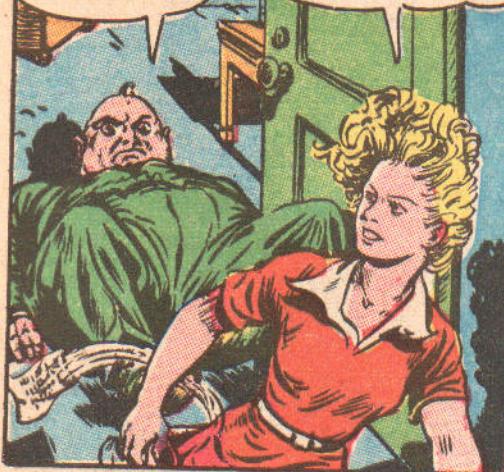


YOU'LL WHAT? WHY YOU LITTLE--!  
OOOF!



WHAT THE /  
HEY! COME  
BACK HERE!

SOME OTHER TIME  
BIG BOY, I'VE GOT  
AN APPOINTMENT!



BUT--  
AS THE  
KITTY  
DASHES  
AWAY.. THE  
NOTE SHE  
RECEIVED  
FROM THE  
CAT-MAN  
FALLS  
OUT OF HER  
POCKET

▼  
o



QUICKLY LEAPING TO HIS FEET TO GO  
IN PURSUIT OF THE KITTEN, MR. PECCARY  
STOPS SUDDENLY AS HIS SHARP EYES  
NOTICE THE IMPORTANT SCRAPPY OF PAPER!

THE LITTLE RASCAL! WHY SHE  
KNOCKED ME RIGHT OFF MY  
FEET! OH-OH! WHAT'S THAT?  
PIECE OF PAPER? SHE  
MUST HAVE DROPPED IT!



HEY! WHAT'S THIS? SOMEBODY'S  
WISE! HEY! IT'S SIGNED BY  
A CAT'S HEAD! GOOD LORD!  
IT CAN'T BE? GOSH!

BETTER ACT FAST  
AND GRAB THAT  
KID! WITH HER IN  
MY HANDS WHO-  
EVER THIS IS  
WILL KEEP  
HIS NOSE  
CLEAN!



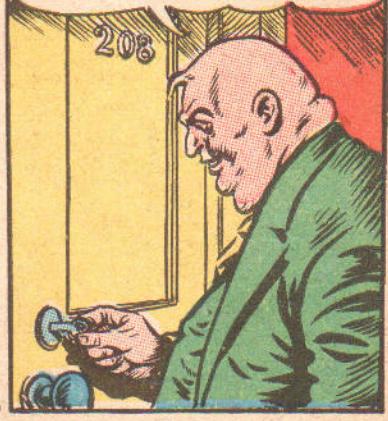
HELLO, HELLO, JAKE? WHAT ROOM IS THAT  
LITTLE GIRL IN? 208? GOOD!-- SHE AND HER  
COMPANION ARE ON TO THE DEAL I JUST  
MADE WITH THE JAPS!-- AND SAY! SEND  
UP A COUPLE OF THE  
BOYS RIGHT AWAY!



I BETTER GRAB HER RIGHT NOW!  
--BEFORE SHE DISCOVERS HER  
NOTE IS MISSING AND RUNS  
OUT TO GET IN TOUCH  
WITH HER FRIEND "THE  
CATMAN"--IF THAT'S  
WHO IT IS!-

HE'LL FIND OUT HE'S  
UP AGAINST SOMEBODY  
WHO KNOWS HOW TO  
HANDLE CATS OR DOGS  
EITHER FOR THAT  
MATTER!

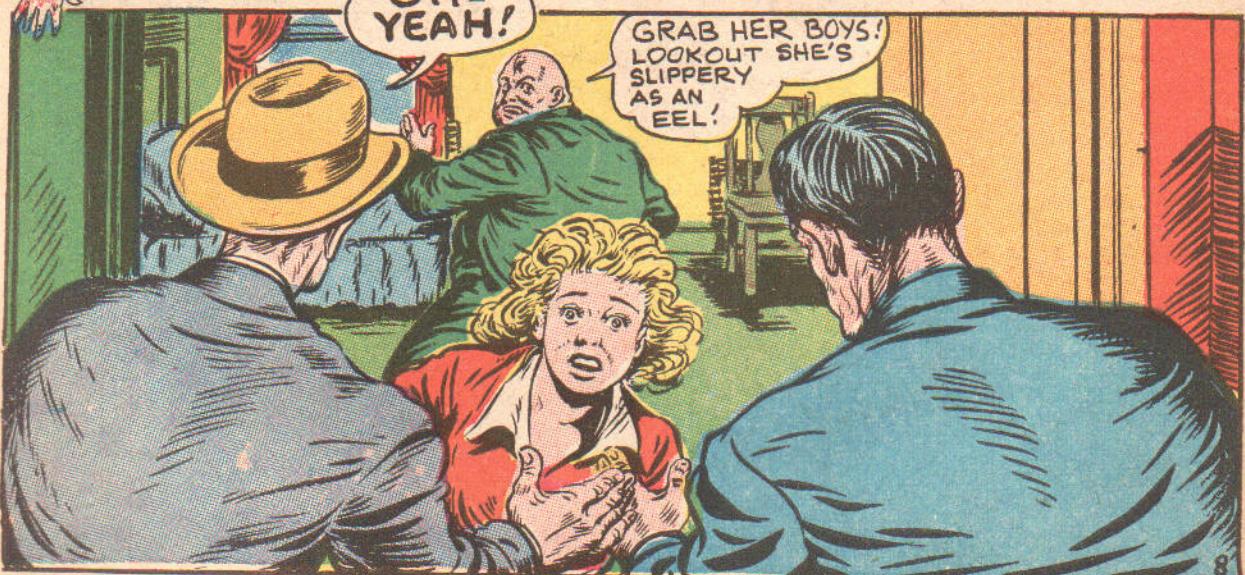
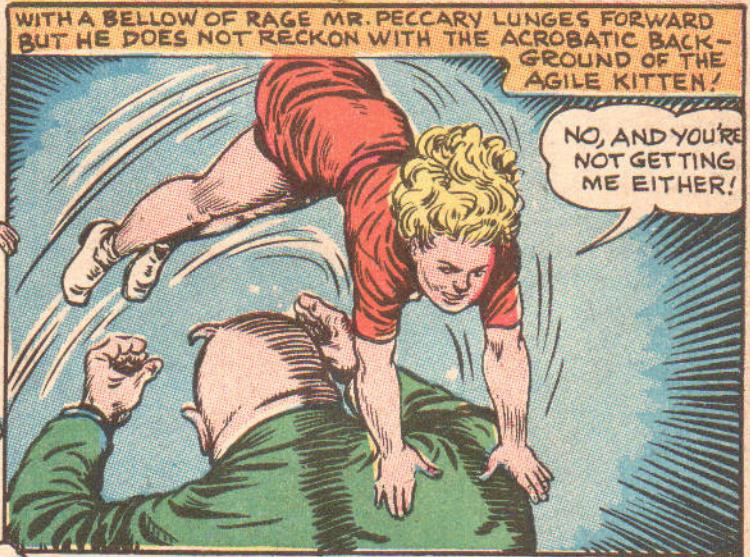
AH! HERE WE ARE,-ROOM 208,  
NOW YOU LITTLE VIXEN I'LL  
TEACH YOU TO KNOCK ME  
DOWN! HEH, HEH, HEH, THERE'S  
NOTHING LIKE A PASSKEY TO  
GET IN AND OUT OF PLACES!

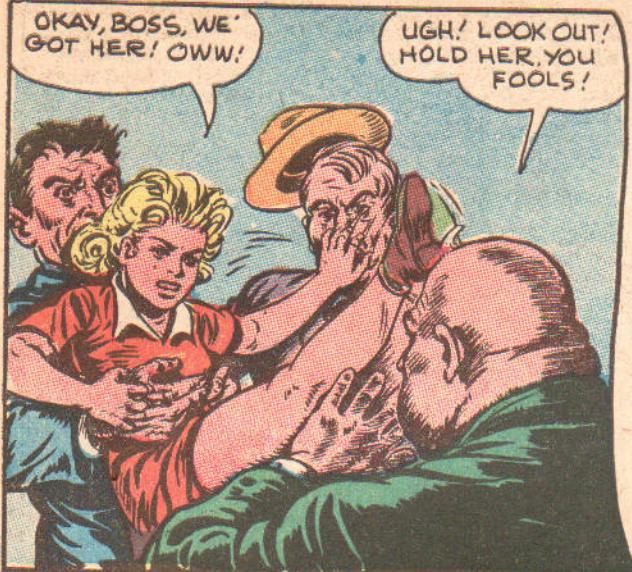


AHA! THERE YOU ARE!  
EH, MY LADY? DIDN'T  
EXPECT ME TO COME  
AFTER YOU, DID  
YOU?!

HUH?!

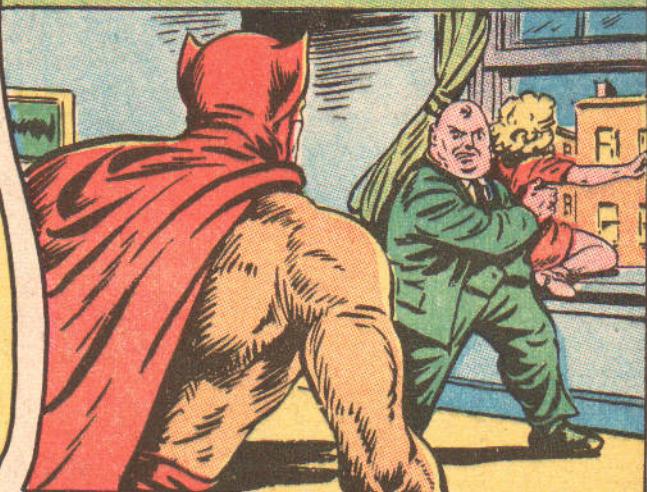
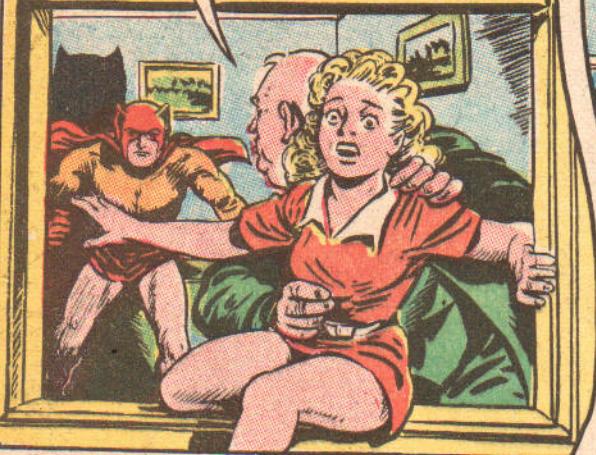
WITH A BELLOW OF RAGE MR. PECCARY LUNGES FORWARD  
BUT HE DOES NOT RECKON WITH THE ACROBATIC BACK-  
GROUND OF THE  
AGILE KITTEN!



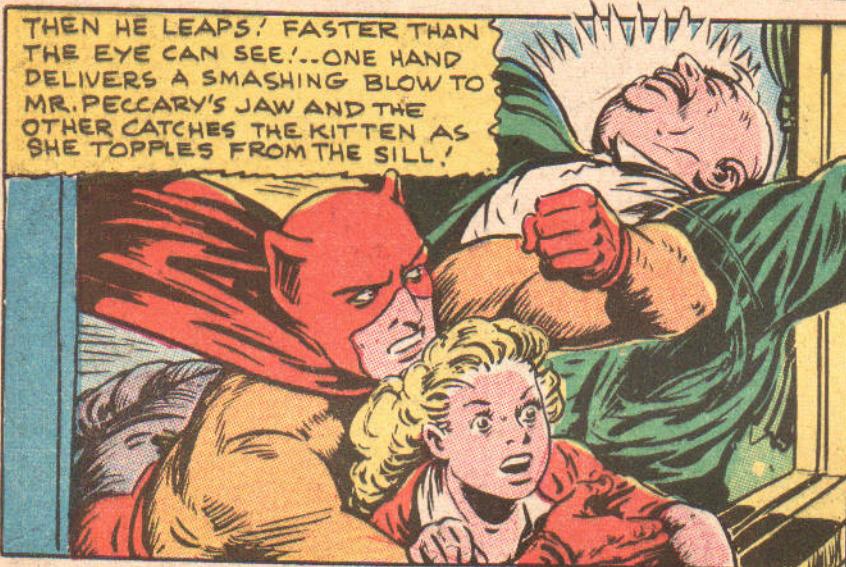


-- COME ONE STEP CLOSER CATMAN,  
AND I'LL THROW HER OUT  
THE WINDOW!

--FOR A SPLIT SECOND THE CATMAN HESITATES--  
AND THE MUSCLES OF HIS POWERFUL BODY  
TIGHTEN LIKE COIL SPRINGS!----



THEN HE LEAPS! FASTER THAN  
THE EYE CAN SEE!..ONE HAND  
DELIVERS A SMASHING BLOW TO  
MR. PECCARY'S JAW AND THE  
OTHER CATCHES THE KITTEN AS  
SHE TOPPLES FROM THE SILL!



GEE UNCLE DAVID, I  
THOUGHT SURE I WAS  
A GONER  
THAT TIME!



YES, KATIE AND IF I HADN'T  
STUMBLED INTO THAT RUMPS  
DOWN THE HALL AND OVER-  
HEARD THE PLOT ON THE OWADI  
DAM OUR MAIN - SUPPLY  
ROUTE WOULD HAVE BEEN  
LIQUIDATED AND OUR  
WHOLE CAMPAIGN WOULD  
HAVE BEEN A  
GONER TOO!

WELL C'MON, WE BETTER  
CALL THE POLICE SO  
THEY CAN PICKUP  
THIS CARRION AND  
CLEAN OUT THE  
JAP SPY NEST OVER  
AT THAT PHONY  
CHINESE --  
RESTAURANT!

DID YOU  
SAY REST-  
AURANT?  
GEE! WHAT  
DO YOU  
KNOW, I  
CLEAN FOR-  
GOT I WAS  
HUNGRY!

WELL, FOLKS IT LOOKS  
LIKE THE CATMAN AND  
THE KITTEN SPOILED  
THE FAT VILLIAN'S  
PLAN TO DISRUPT THE  
ALLIED SUPPLY LINES  
BY WRECKING THE  
OWADI DAM-- BUT  
THEY HAVE NOT  
HEARD OR SEEN THE  
LAST OF MR. PECCARY!

HE'S A MIGHTY  
TRICKY CHARACTER  
AND HE'S COOKING UP  
A SWELL STUNT  
FOR THE NEXT  
THRILLINGLY  
DIFFERENT!

**CAT-MAN**

COMICS!  
*America's most unusual  
Fast Action Stories*

## A DARING WAR BOND ROBBERY..

A Mysterious visit to the widow of a rich American Scientist! What is Mrs. Lemper's game when she has The Deacon arrested? Follow the adventurous path of The Deacon and his helpmate, Mickey, as they cross swords with the DAGGER MAN...

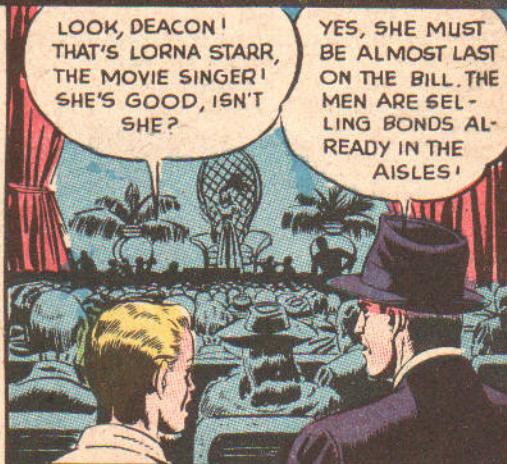


THE DEACON ASKS HIS FRIENDS TO BUY AND KEEP ON BUYING WAR BONDS!

AT THE LOCAL SPANGLER STADIUM...



O.K. MICKEY...  
LOOKS LIKE THE  
PLACE WILL BE  
PACKED!



I'LL TAKE A \$1000.  
BOND... I'VE BEEN  
SAVING FOR THIS  
ONE!

HERE YOU ARE,  
SIR. THANK YOU  
... WHO'S NEXT?  
BUY YOUR WAR  
BONDS!

COME OVER HERE, MY GOOD  
MAN... WRITE ME UP FOR A  
\$10,000 BOND! THIS SHOW  
WAS REALLY WORTH IT!

WOW! THAT'S THE  
WAY WE LIKE TO HEAR  
YOU TALK! THIS MAKES  
THE 25TH \$10,000 ONE  
WE'VE SOLD TO-NIGHT!



AS THE  
BOND SALE  
CLOSES...

THERE'S A LOT OF  
MONEY HERE! I COUNTED  
OVER A MILLION  
ALREADY!

YES, THE TREASURY  
DEPARTMENT WILL  
CERTAINLY BE  
PLEASED!

SUDDENLY, TRAGEDY STRIKES ....

WHAT THE?

ALRIGHT, BOYS...  
NO NOISE! JUST FORK OVER  
THE DOUGH, AND YOU WON'T  
BE HURT!

H-HERE, YOU CAN'T DO  
THAT! THIS MONEY BE-  
LONGS TO THE UNITED  
STATES! ARG!

HAI YOU MEAN IT AL-  
MOST DID! THIS DOUGH  
BELONGS TO ME,  
NOW!



UGH! AHHH!



MEANWHILE THE DEACON AND MICKEY HEAR...

LISTEN! SOMEONE'S CALLING FOR HELP!

I WAS AFRAID SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN! THEY TOOK IN A LOT OF MONEY TO-NIGHT. OVER THERE, TO THE MONEY BOOTH!

HERE'S A SURPRISE YOU GUYS WEREN'T LOOKING FOR!

THE DEACON! GRAB THAT DOUGH, BOYS, AND LETS GET OUTA HERE!



THIS'LL FINISH YOU OFF, NOSEY!

WHY DAGGER MAN! YOU'RE GETTING BLIND AS A BUMP...

YOU AIN'T GOIN' TO SEE SO MUCH EITHER!



C'MON, YOU GUYS OUTA HERE, FAST!

SO LONG, DEACON. SEE YOU IN CHURCH! HAW! HAW!



DEACON! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? QUICK! WE CAN FOLLOW THOSE CROOKS!

HUH...UH! I WHERE ARE THEY! LET'S GO!

HERE! THIS WAY ... TAXI! TAXI!

THEY REALLY PULLED A FAST ONE THAT TIME I DIDN'T EVEN SEE WHAT HIT ME!

THERE THEY GO NOW! THOSE DIRTY CROOKS!

FOLLOW THAT CAR, AND DON'T LET IT GET OUT OF YOUR SIGHT!



YOU WUZ  
RIGHT, BOSS.  
THERE'S OVER A  
MILLION BUCKS  
HERE!

YES,  
BUT THAT  
WON'T BE  
ANYTHING WHEN  
WE GET WHAT  
WE'RE REALLY  
OUT FOR.

THE CAR  
STOPS IN  
FRONT OF  
A HIGH  
WALL SUR-  
ROUNDING  
AN ES-  
TATE....

I'LL BLINK THE HEAD-  
LIGHTS. THAT WILL  
OPEN THE GATE!

NOW WE'LL SEE  
WHETHER SHE  
CAN REFUSE WHEN  
WE OFFER HERA  
MILLION!

THIS IS WHERE AU-  
GUST LEMPER, THE  
SCIENTIST, LIVED...  
BUT HOW ARE WE  
GOING TO GET  
IN!

THERE MUST  
BE AN ELECTRIC  
EYE SOMEWHERE  
...BLINK YOUR  
LIGHTS THE WAY  
THEY DID DRIVER.

HERE YOU ARE MRS. LEMPER  
...ONE MILLION BUCKS. NOW  
GIVE US THAT FORMULA OF  
THE NOISELESS EXPLOSIVE.

WELL, I CERTAINLY DIDN'T  
EXPECT TO SEE YOU AGAIN.  
I TOLD YOU LAST TIME I  
WOULDN'T SELL!

MY HUSBAND INVENTED THIS PO-  
WERFUL NOISELESS EXPLOSIVE  
JUST BEFORE HE DIED. I TOLD YOU  
I WOULDN'T SELL IT TO YOU,  
BUT FOR A MILLION DOLLARS, EVEN  
I CAN CHANGE MY MIND!

THAT'S MRS. LEMPER!  
I SAW HER PICTURE  
IN THE PAPER ONCE!

YES, AND  
SHE'S HANDING  
THOSE CROOKS  
AN ENVELOPE  
HMM!

CHEE! BOSS, WIT' DIS  
NOISELESS SOUP WE  
KIN EVEN PULL DAT  
GOLD VAULT JOB AT  
FORT KNOX  
CERTAINLY...AND  
THAT'LL BE ONLY  
THE BEGINNING!

WELL, WHAT DO  
YOU KNOW, THE  
FORMULA FOR  
A NOISELESS  
EXPLOSIVE

THE DEACON AND MICKEY ENTER THE HOUSE AS THE CROOKS LEAVE...

MRS. LEMPER, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SELLING THAT FORMULA TO THOSE CRIMINALS!

WELL, IT'S A FORMULA THAT MY HUSBAND INVENTED. THEY OFFERED ME A MILLION DOLLARS FOR IT, SO I THOUGHT

SO YOU THOUGHT! I'M SURE IF YOUR HUSBAND WERE ALIVE, HE WOULDN'T LET YOU SELL OUT YOUR COUNTRY!

SUCH IMPERTINENCE! JARVIS, CALL THE POLICE IMMEDIATELY! I WANT THIS MAN ARRESTED!

LET'S GO, DEACON! THOSE CROOKS ARE BEATING IT. IF WE HURRY WE CAN FOLLOW THEM!

THE DEACON AND MICKEY WATCH AS THE CROOKS SPEED AWAY....

WE'LL JUST SIT TIGHT ON THEIR TAIL AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE WORKING FOR MRS. LEMPER. I WONDER HOW SHE COULD EVER TIE IN WITH GUYS LIKE THAT!

SLINK, LET'S SEE THAT FORMULA... WE PAID A LOTTA MONEY FOR THAT LITTLE PIECE OF PAPER!

SURE, BOSS. HERE YOU ARE!

LOOK, DEACON! THEY'RE TURNING AROUND!

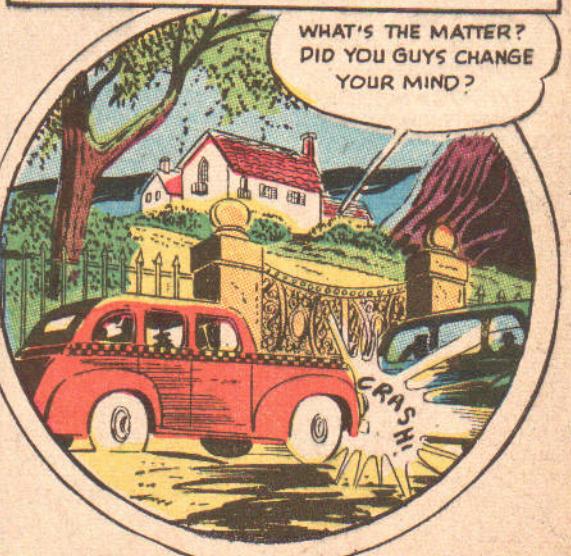
WELL, I'LL BE! DRIVER TURN IN THIS ROAD, QUICKLY! SOMETHING MUST HAVE TURNED UP!



WE'LL DRIVE THROUGH HERE, AND HEAD THEM OFF AT THE GATE! THEY MUST BE GOING TO STEAL BACK THE MILLION BUCKS! FROM MRS. LEMPER!

THAT'S JUST WHAT THOSE GUYS WOULD DO! THE DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSERS!

**SUDDENLY....**



THIS IS WHAT'S COMING TO YOU!

THIS WILL CHANGE YOU FROM DAGGER MAN TO STAGGER MAN!

HERE, TRY THIS BRAND OF NOISELESS DYNAMITE. THIS IS JUST A SAMPLE!



NOW WE'LL PICK UP MRS. LEMPER, AND TAKE A LITTLE RIDE TO THE POLICE STATION!

LISTEN, DEACON! MRS. LEMPER'S ARRESTING YOU!

THERE HE IS, OFFICER! ARREST HIM!



WAIT A MINUTE ... WHAT DID I DO? I THOUGHT... YOU HAD A PLAN WORKED OUT! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO STEP IN AND ALMOST GUM UP THE WORKS!

YOU THOUGHT!

IF YOU HAD THOUGHT AT ALL, YOU

WOULD HAVE KNOWN I HAD A PLAN WORKED OUT!

MRS. LEMPER EXPLAINS...

JARVIS, FIRST CALL THE BOND SELLERS. WHEN THESE CROOKS CAME THE SECOND TIME, I WAS PREPARED FOR THEM. I TOOK THE MONEY, AND GAVE THEM, NOT THE EXPLOSIVE FORMULA, BUT THE PRESCRIPTION FOR A HEADACHE POWDER.



... I KNEW THAT AS SOON AS THEY DISCOVERED IT, THEY WOULD RETURN... THAT'S WHY I HAVE THE POLICE HERE. BUT THIS DEACON ALMOST BUNGLED MY PLANS WHEN HE CHASED THEM AWAY. I WAS AFRAID THEY NEVER WOULD RETURN. I WANTED HIM ARRESTED TO KEEP HIM OUT OF THE WAY. HOWEVER SINCE EVERYTHING HAS WORKED OUT O.K., I WILL PRESS NO CHARGES!

MRS. LEMPER, YOU CERTAINLY HAD ME SCARED FOR A WHILE! BUT I HAD YOU FIGURED ALL WRONG... I DON'T THINK ANYONE WOULD SELL OUT THE BEST COUNTRY IN THE WORLD!

YOU'RE RIGHT, DEACON ... BUT LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU! WE CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL!



DON'T FAIL TO READ THE ADVENTURES

of  
**The Deacon**

in  
**CATMAN COMICS**

Jack Alderman

# RAGMAN

By  
HERMAN C.  
BROWNER

STARRING TINY THE  
RAGMAN'S FAITHFUL HELPER



FOR MANY CENTURIES, USUALLY FOLLOWING IN THE WAKE OF GREAT WARS OR EPIDEMICS, THE APPEARANCE OF WEREWOLVES HAVE BEEN RECORDED TIME AND AGAIN IN MANY LANDS.

ALTHOUGH TALES OF WEREWOLVERY HAVE BEEN HANDED DOWN TO US BY PAST GENERATIONS ITS STRANGE ORIGIN HAS NEVER BEEN SCIENTIFICALLY EXPLAINED. HOWEVER IT IS KNOWN, THAT THOSE AFFLICTED BY THIS DREADED DISEASE BECOME MURDEROUS WOLF-LIKE BEASTS AT NIGHT. WHEN THE MOON IS HIGH THEY PREY UPON THEIR FELLOWMEN, BECAUSE ONLY HUMAN FLESH AND BLOOD CAN KEEP THEM ALIVE.

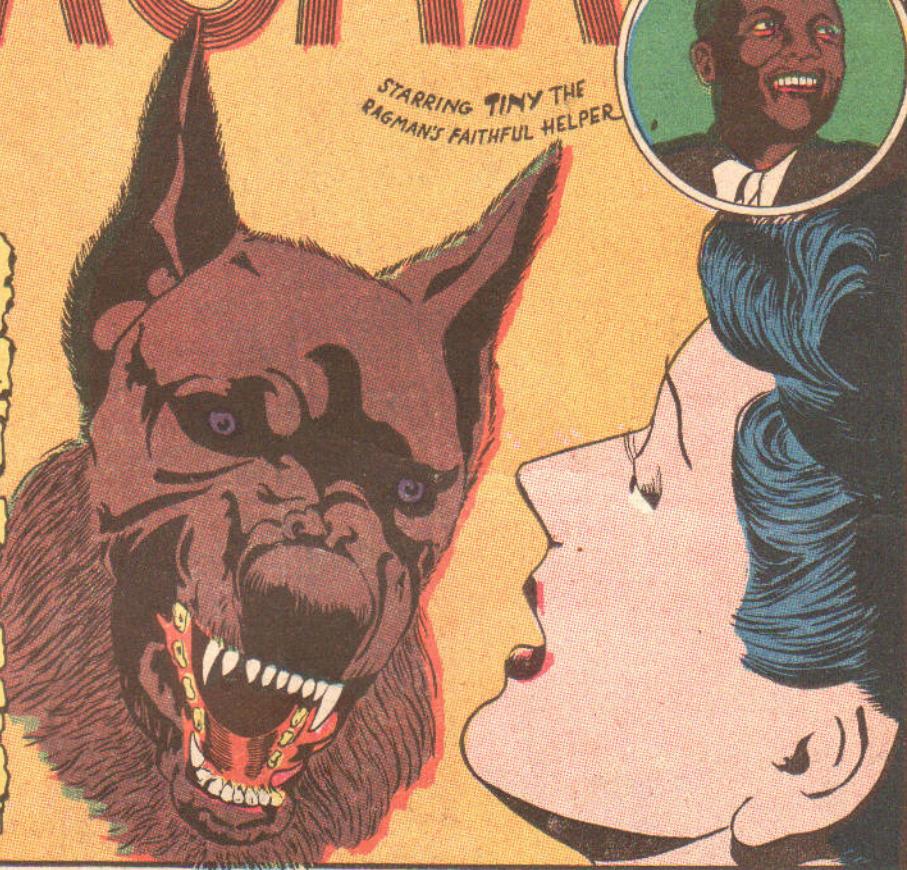
THE DEADLIEST OF ALL WARS NOW RAGING THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE WORLD HAS BROUGHT ABOUT A RECURRENCE OF THIS HORRIBLE SCOURGE.

A SERIES OF MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES HAS THOROUGHLY TERRORIZED THE PEACEFUL INHABITANTS OF A SMALL COMMUNITY IN THE MIDDLE WEST.

ON ANSWER TO AN URGENT APPEAL FOR HELP FROM HIS OLD FRIEND FATHER DANIEL, THE RAGMAN HAS COME TO THE VILLAGE OF PINEVILLE. AND THUS BEGINS THE RAGMAN'S MOST GRUESOME ADVENTURE:

THE CASE OF THE  
WEREWOLF BUTCHER.

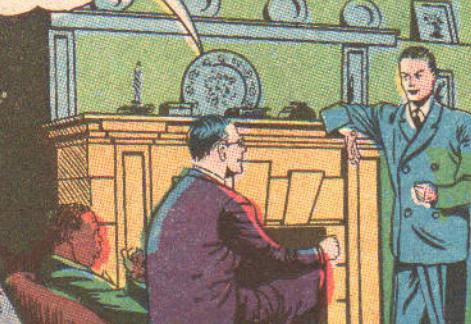
IN THE PARISH HOUSE OF PINEVILLE THE RAGMAN LISTENS TO A STRANGE TALE



AND NOW THE HALLOWAY SISTERS, ANN AND JOAN ARE MISSING. THEY LEFT TWO DAYS AGO TO GO TO THE NEXT VILLAGE AND HAVE NOT BEEN SEEN OR HEARD FROM SINCE!

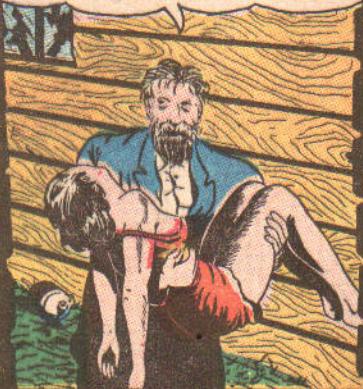
ARE YOU SURE THE GIRLS DID NOT JOIN THE WAAC'S OR THE WAVES, FATHER DANIEL?

NO, THEY DID NOT! WHAT MAKES MATTERS WORSE MY PARISHIONERS INSIST THEY HAVE SEEN A WEREWOLF HOVERING ABOUT THE TOWN AND NATURALLY CONNECT THE GIRLS' DISAPPEARANCE WITH THIS IMAGINARY MONSTER!

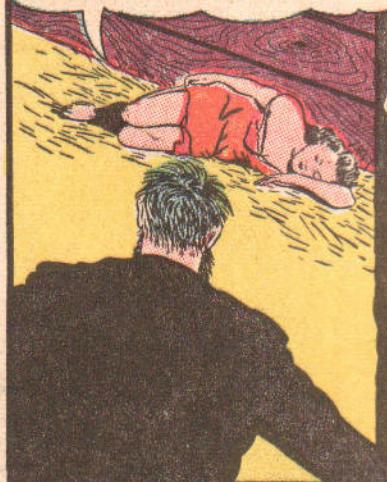


MEANWHILE IN A DILAPIDATED LOG-CABIN, DEEP IN THE DENSE FOREST, NOT FAR FROM PINEVILLE --

I'LL PUT YOU IN YOUR BOUDOIR, MY LITTLE LAMB!



HE WILL HAVE TO GIVE ME MORE FOR YOU, BEAUTIFUL!



IS EVERYTHING YES, I GOT IN READINESS, YOU SOME-EZRA? THING SPECIAL

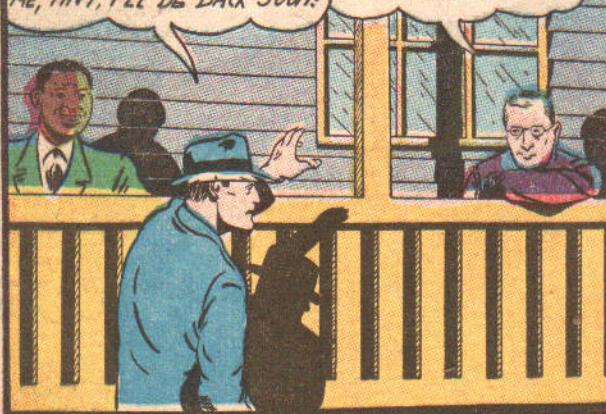
BUT IT'LL COST YOU THREE JUGS!



WHILE AT THE PARISH-HOUSE --

IT'S STILL EARLY, I THINK  
I'LL LOOK THE GROUND  
OVER A BIT, WAIT FOR  
ME, TINY, I'LL BE BACK SOON!

DON'T COME TOO LATE!  
THE VILLAGE COUNCIL  
IS MEETING HERE TO-  
NIGHT AND I WANT TO  
INTRODUCE YOU!



NIGHT HAS FALLEN UPON THE COUNTRYSIDE  
WHEN THE RAGMAN MAKES HIS WAY BACK TO TOWN--

LOOKS LIKE A LIGHT! -- I DID  
NOT SEE THAT BEFORE!



HELL HIDDEN! I WONDER WHO LIVES IN THIS RAMSHACKLE CABIN?



WHO ARE YOU?  
HAVE YOU SEEN  
TWO GIRLS ABOUT?

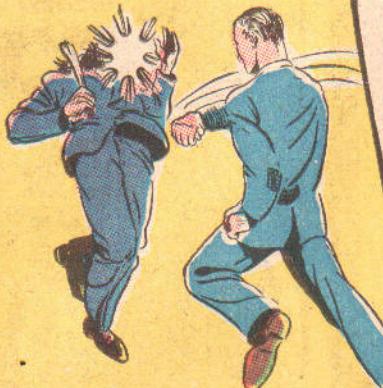
I DON'T  
KNOW NOTHING,  
GO AWAY!



UNABLE TO GET A COHERENT  
REPLY FROM THE BELIGERENT  
EZRA, THE RAGMAN TURNS TO  
LEAVE, WHEN SUDDENLY--



YOU DIRTY RAT! THIS WILL  
TEACH YOU A LESSON!



AT THE COUNCIL MEETING THE RAGMAN  
RELATES HIS ENCOUNTER WITH EZRA-

-AND I HAD TO KNOCK YOU MET OUR  
HIM OUT BEFORE I  
COULD GET AWAY!

HAHA! WE ALL KNOW HIM.  
HE PROBABLY THOUGHT  
YOU CAME TO DEPRIVE  
TOWN ODDITY:  
EZRA THE HERMIT!  
MOONSHINE! EZRA  
HE IS A HARMLESS  
MORON AS MR. COWAN  
NEVER HURT ANYBODY!

WHILE THE FRIGHTENED VILLAGERS SLEEP  
BEHIND FASTENED WINDOWS AND  
LOCKED DOORS --

WHO SUPPLIES EZRA  
WITH MOONSHINE? HE  
CERTAINLY CAN NOT  
PAY FOR IT!?

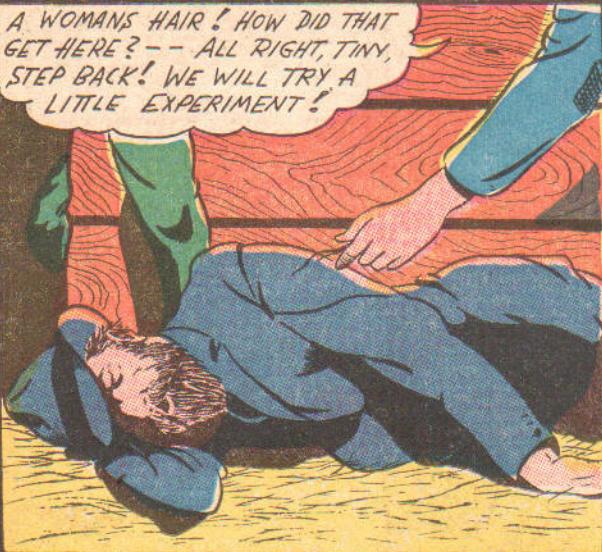
WHY NOT  
ASK HIM  
TONIGHT,  
MISTAH  
RAGMAN?

IT IS ALMOST  
MIDNIGHT WHEN THE TWO  
MEN REACH THE HERMIT'S CABIN -

IT'S QUIET, BOSS!  
HE MUST BE ASLEEP!  
YES, LET'S GO IN  
I HAVE A LITTLE  
SURPRISE FOR EZRA!

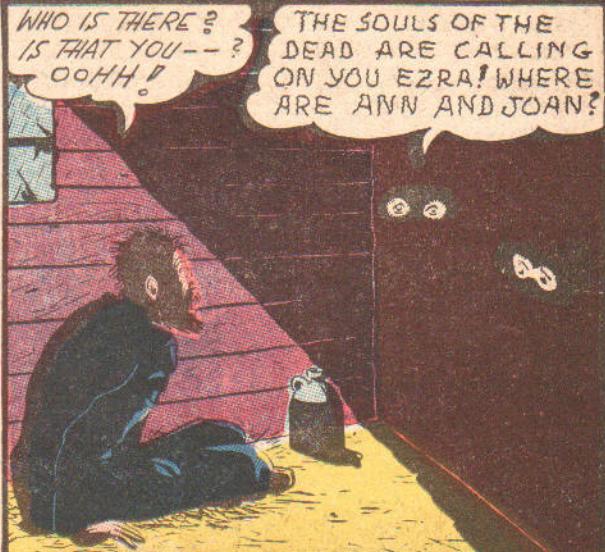
SHALL I WAKEN  
HIM, BOSS?  
NOT YET, TINY!  
I HAVE AN IDEA!

A WOMAN'S HAIR! HOW DID THAT  
GET HERE? -- ALL RIGHT, TINY,  
STEP BACK! WE WILL TRY A  
LITTLE EXPERIMENT!



WHO IS THERE?  
IS THAT YOU--?  
OOHH!

THE SOULS OF THE  
DEAD ARE CALLING  
ON YOU EZRA! WHERE  
ARE ANN AND JOAN?



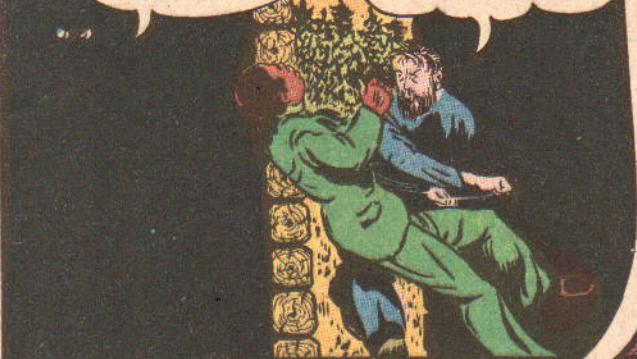
THE FULL MOON, THE DANCING EYES AND THE GHOSTLY VOICE PROVE TOO MUCH FOR THE SUPERSTITIOUS EZRA ---

CONFESS YOUR SINS,  
EZRA! THE DEAD ARE  
WAITING!

NO-NO! SHE  
IS DEAD! YOU  
WONT GET ME!

HE SHO PACKS A  
MEAN WALLOP!

IT SEEMS WE OVER-  
DID OUR LITTLE ACT!  
COME WE MUST FOL-  
LOW HIM!



THERE HE IS! SHALL  
I GET HIM, BOSS?

WAIT! HE IS DIGGING  
FOR SOMETHING. LET'S  
SEE WHAT IT IS!

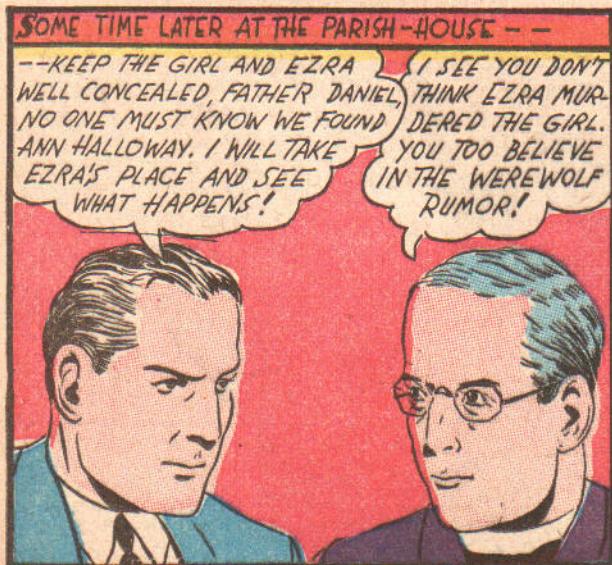
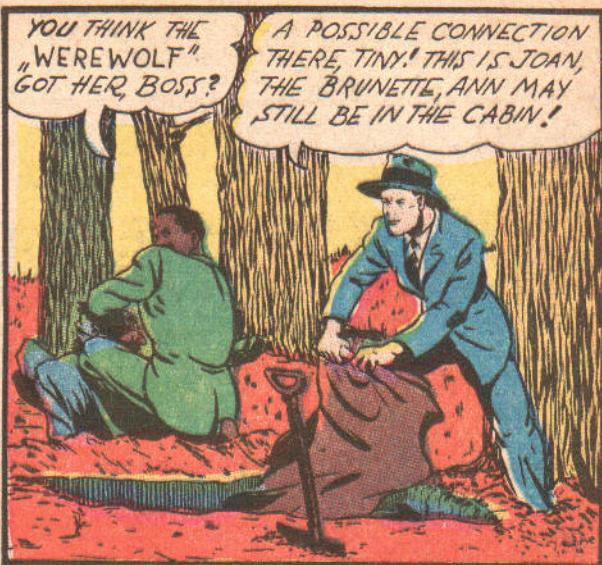
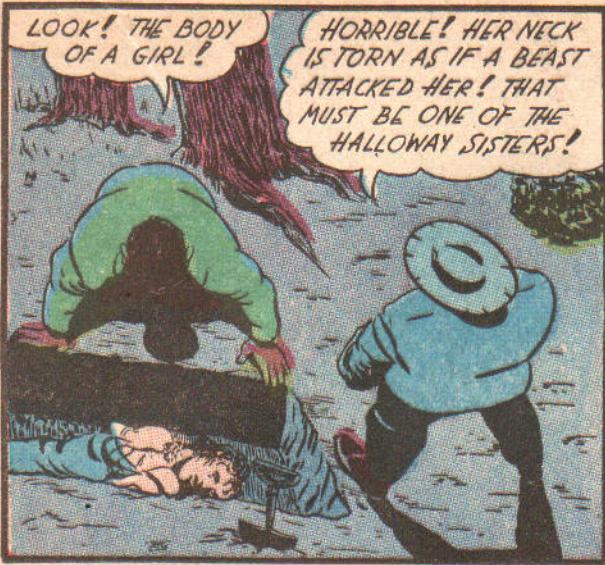


SUDDENLY THE HERMIT  
TURNS AND SPIES TINY-

I SHO LAK TO  
PAY YOU BACK!

STAND BACK!  
OR I WILL  
KILL YOU!



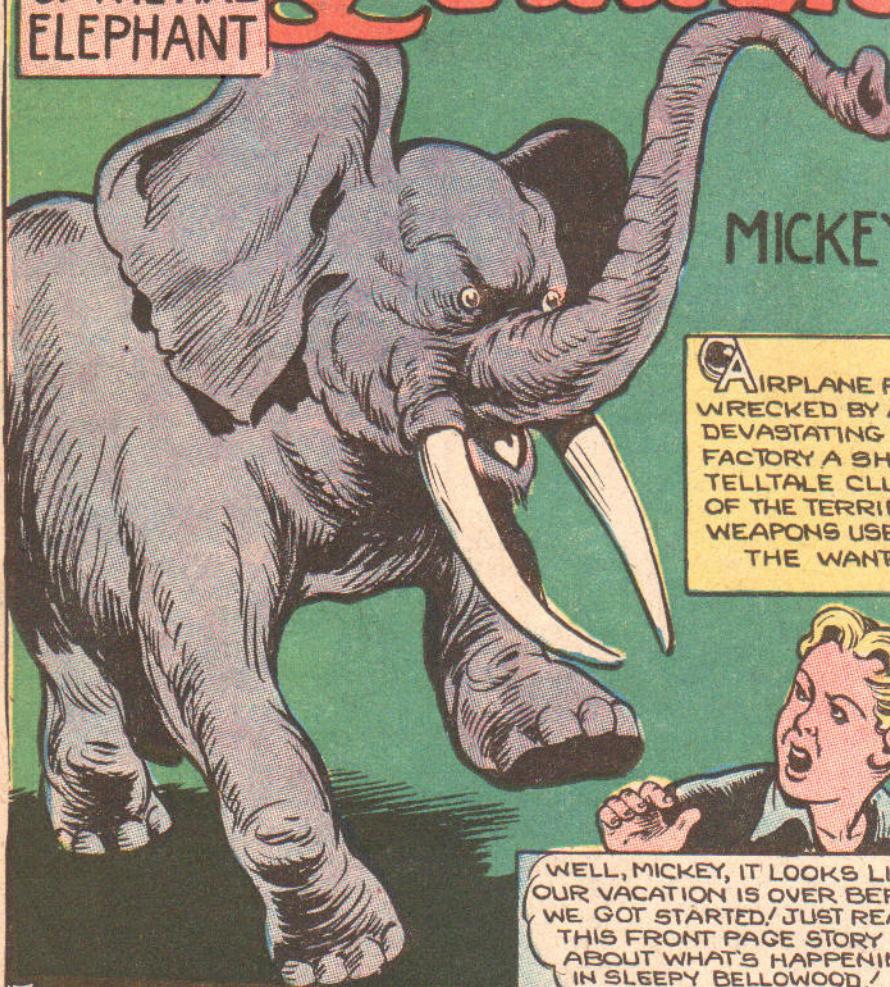




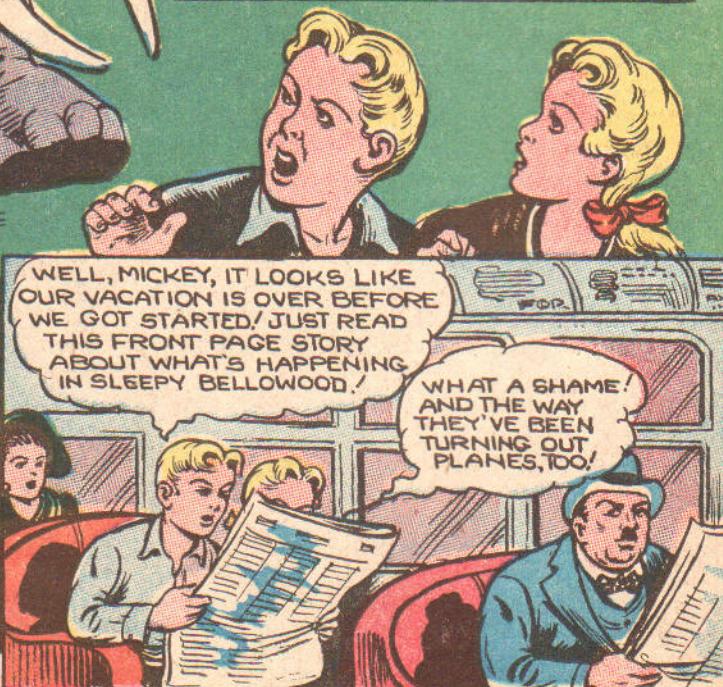
# Little Leaders

KEEPER  
OF THE MAD  
ELEPHANT

*Starring*  
**MICKEY & the KITTEN**



**A**IRPLANE PLANTS COMPLETELY WRECKED BY A MYSTERIOUS AND DEVASTATING BLOW, LEAVING THE FACTORY A SHAMBLES - WITH NO TELLTALE CLUE AS TO THE NATURE OF THE TERRIFIC WEAPON OR WEAPONS USED TO COMPLETE THE WANTON DESTRUCTION!



**M**ICKEY AND KITTEN DECIDE TO RELAX AFTER SUCCESSFULLY BAGGING AN ENEMY AGENT... FOR WANT OF SOMETHING TO DO THEY DECIDE TO VISIT A NEW ZOO JUST PRESENTED TO THE SMALL MANUFACTURING TOWN OF BELLOWOOD, ENTIRELY ENGAGED NOW IN DEFENSE WORK!

IT SAYS: "PLANTS ARE WRECKED AT NIGHT----THE DESTRUCTION IS COMPLETE--SO FAR THE AUTHORITIES ARE UNABLE TO DETECT THE METHOD USED!"

DRIVER, DO WE MAKE ANY STOPS BEFORE THE BUS REACHES BELLOWOOD? I MUST MAKE A PHONE CALL.

YES,SIR  
A FIVE MINUTE STOP AT SPIACK!

THE BUS ROLLS ON WHILE OUR TWO PALS STEAL A LITTLE NAP

--LISTEN--A COUPLE OF WELL KNOWN MEDDLERS--  
SOME KIDS--MUST BE RUBBED OUT! STOP THE BUS AT THE BRIDGE BEFORE IT REACHES BELLOWOOD!

AND--AS THE BUS APPROACHES THE BRIDGE, A SINISTER FIGURE--WAITS!

OKAY, KIDS--STEP ALONG--YOU'RE GOIN' FOR A RIDE--BUT IT AIN'T THE USUAL KIND--GIT GOIN' NOW--I HATE KIDS!

UP IN THE BOW--AN NO SHENANIGANS, GIT ME? THIS AIN'T NO PICNIC--YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT!

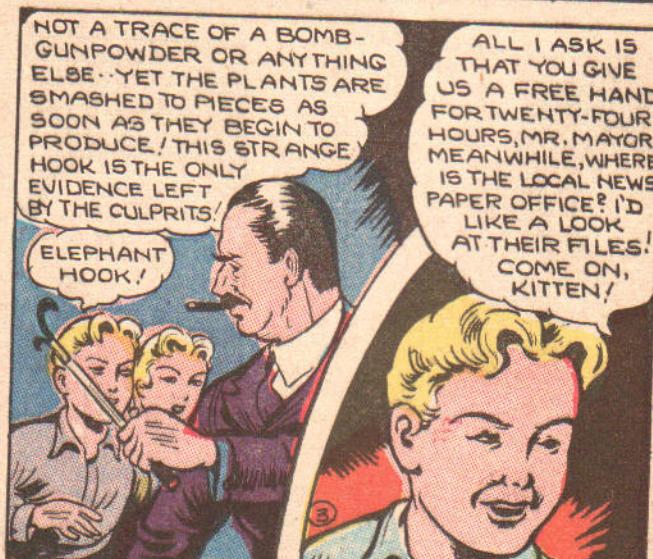
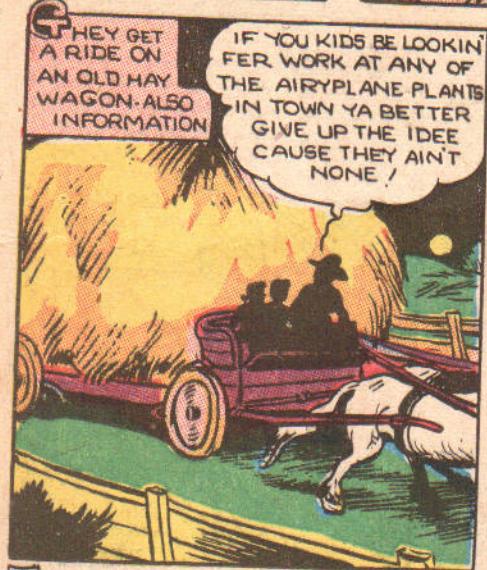
MICKEY DECIDES TO TAKE A DESPERATE CHANCE

THIS IS MY OWN BRAND OF MUGGING---NOT BAD,EH?

PS-S-ST!  
MICKEY-BE CAREFUL--HE'S TOUGH!

SH-H-H!  
OKAY--OKAY!

AS THEY STEP ABOARD MICKEY'S MIND IS ACTIVE

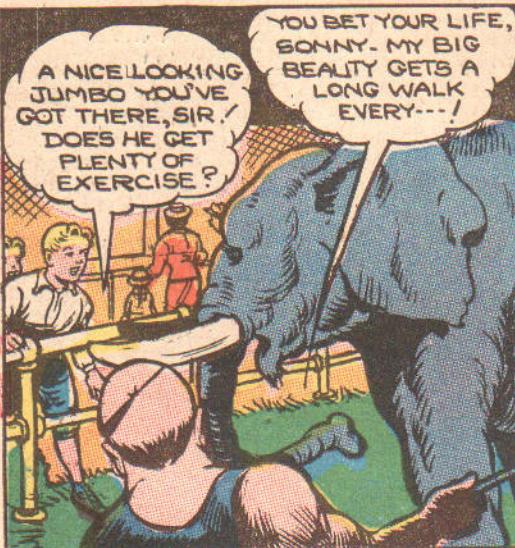
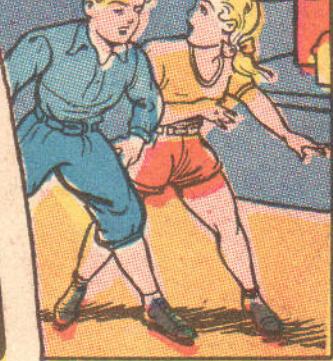
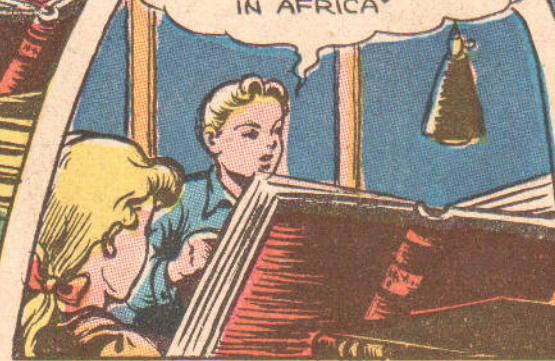


AT THE OFFICE OF THE BELLOWOOD BEE

"AH! THIS IS WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR, KITTEN!" AN IMMENSE AFRICAN ELEPHANT WAS PRESENTED TO THE BELLOWOOD ZOO BY MARLIN JOHNSTON, FAMOUS EXPLORER"

"ALONG WITH THE ELEPHANT CAME HIS KEEPER, FELIX HAUPT, WHO HAS BEEN IN CHARGE OF THE HUGE BEAST SINCE IT WAS CAPTURED BY THE MARLIN JOHNSTON EXPEDITION IN AFRICA"

COME ON, KITTEN - WE'LL HAVE A LOOK AT THAT ZOO---AND MR. HAUPT!



G THEY DECIDE TO HIDE OUT IN THE PARK UNTIL SUNDOWN

THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER ON THE  
BIG TELEPHONES FROM HIS HEADQUARTERS

HERR HAUPT! THE  
TIME HAS COME TO  
FINISH OFF THE  
REMAINING AIRPLANE  
FACTORY--TO-NIGHT.  
IN THE USUAL  
WAY!

PATIENCE, MY BIG BEAUTY...  
TO-NIGHT YOU GET YOUR EXERCISE!  
A NICE WALK TO TOWN  
AND THEN YOU  
HAVE YOUR FUN!

ELEPHANT  
HOUSE

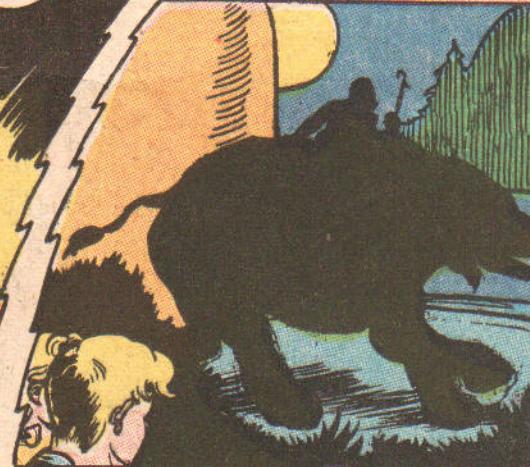
WHILE THE COUNTRY-  
SIDE SLEEPS OUR  
FRIENDS WATCH.

THE HOUR HAS ARRIVED!  
WE WILL START NOW, MY  
SELAH!

SILENTLY A HUGE HULK  
MOVES FROM THE ELEPHANT  
HOUSE!

MICKEY IS FORTUNATE ENOUGH  
TO ENCOUNTER A SQUAD CAR

QUICK! TO  
THE TOWN!  
SABOTEURS ARE  
AT WORK AGAIN!  
CAN YOU GET AN  
ELEPHANT  
GUN?



WE HAVE A LARGE  
CALIBER CARBINE.  
IT WILL KILL ANY-  
THING, OFFICER!

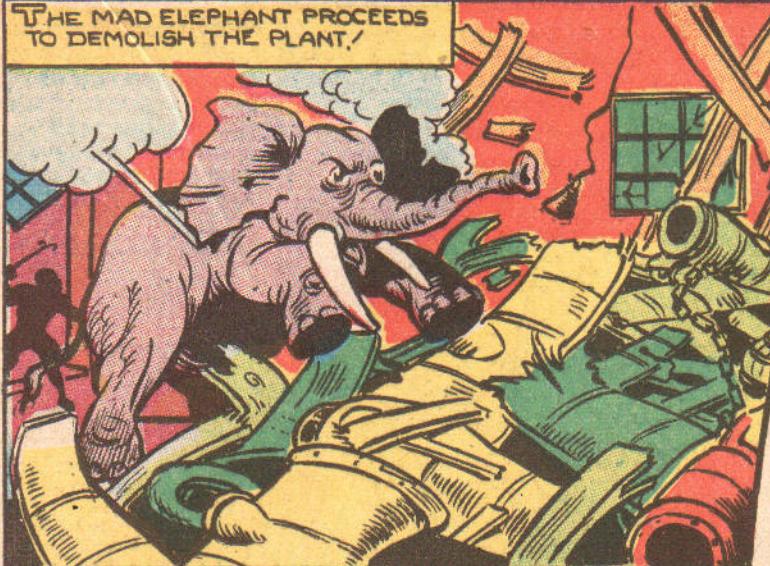
THANKS, COLONEL!  
TROT IT OUT WITH  
SOME AMMUNITION!

THE SQUAD  
CAR SPEEDS TO  
TOWN!

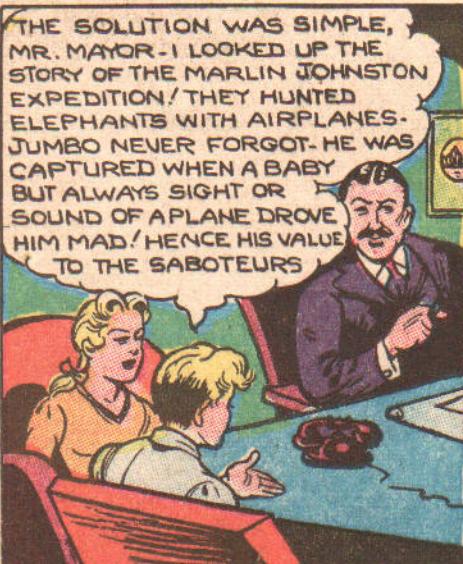


THE MAD ELEPHANT PROCEEDS TO DEMOLISH THE PLANT!

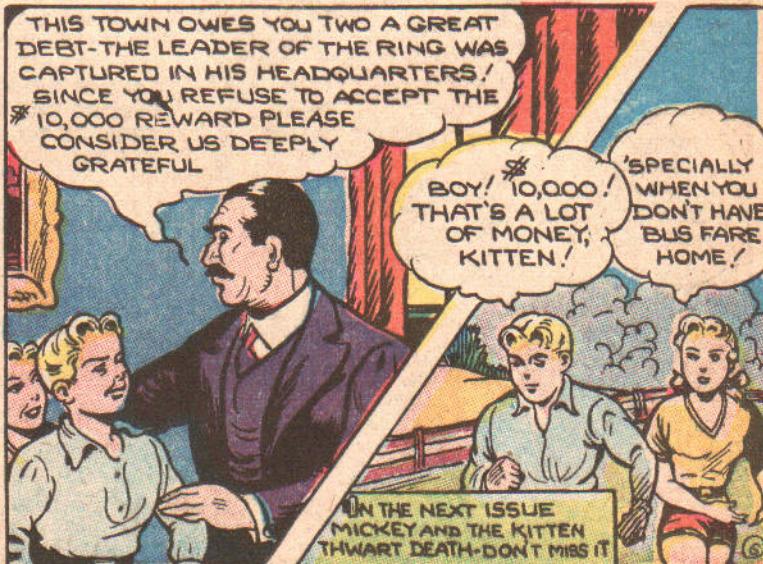
A SHOT FROM THE ARMY CARBINE DROPS THE MAMMOTH BEAST IN HIS TRACKS!



THE SOLUTION WAS SIMPLE, MR. MAYOR - I LOOKED UP THE STORY OF THE MARLIN JOHNSTON EXPEDITION! THEY HUNTED ELEPHANTS WITH AIRPLANES. JUMBO NEVER FORGOT - HE WAS CAPTURED WHEN A BABY BUT ALWAYS SIGHT OR SOUND OF A PLANE DROVE HIM MAD! HENCE HIS VALUE TO THE SABOTEURS.



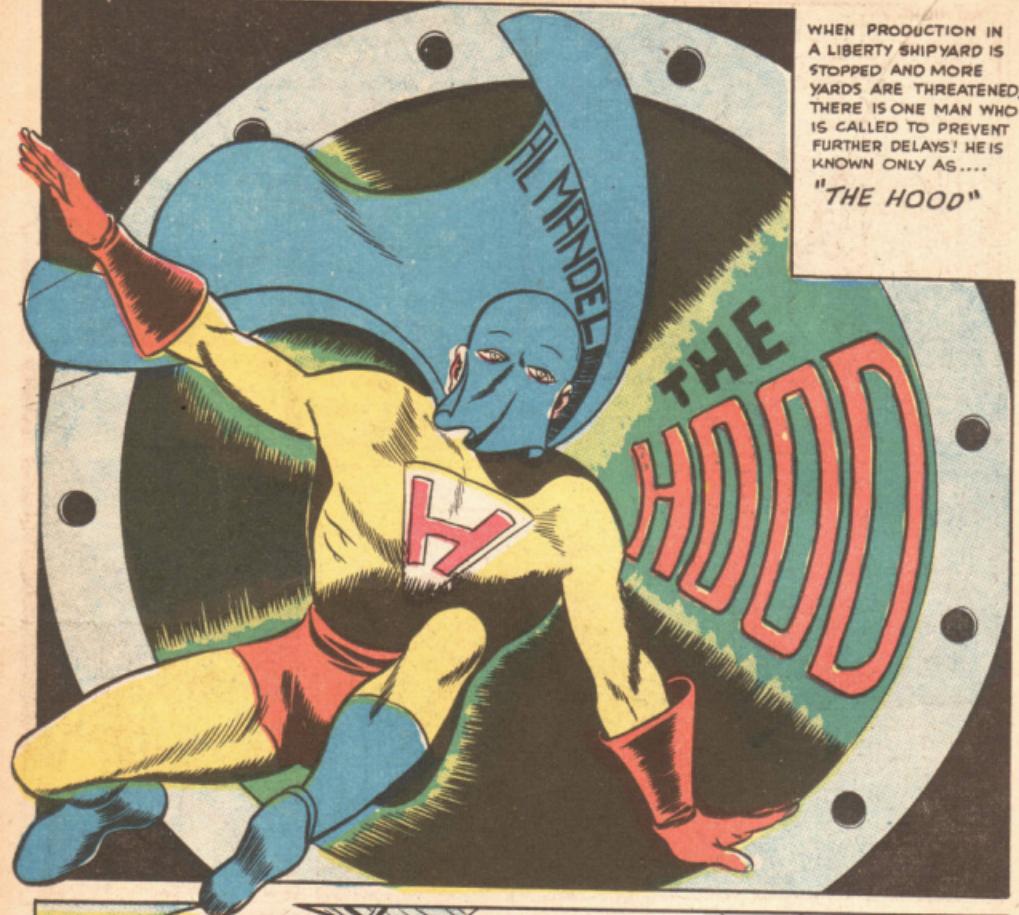
THIS TOWN OWES YOU TWO A GREAT DEBT - THE LEADER OF THE RING WAS CAPTURED IN HIS HEADQUARTERS! SINCE YOU REFUSE TO ACCEPT THE \$10,000 REWARD PLEASE CONSIDER US DEEPLY GRATEFUL



IN THE NEXT ISSUE  
MICKEY AND THE KITTEN THWART DEATH - DON'T MISS IT!

WHEN PRODUCTION IN A LIBERTY SHIPYARD IS STOPPED AND MORE YARDS ARE THREATENED, THERE IS ONE MAN WHO IS CALLED TO PREVENT FURTHER DELAYS! HE IS KNOWN ONLY AS....

"THE HOOD"



IN THE MAIN OFFICE OF THE TARD SHIPYARDS.

DON'T THE MEN REALIZE THAT THERE'S A WAR GOING ON? HOW CAN THEY QUIT?

I DON'T BLAME THEM, MR. GAITO, DO YOU? THEY ARE EITHER GETTING ILL OR DYING! THEY ARE FRIGHTENED AND SO AM I!

WELL MR. GAITO, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WE CAN DO, AND THAT IS TO CALL IN THE HOOD BEFORE THIS BLIGHT SPREADS TO OTHER YARDS!

THE HOOD? I DOUBT IF HE CAN HELP US, BUT HE'S OUR LAST RESORT, MR. CARSON.



THAT NIGHT.

DON'T BE ALARMED  
MR. CARSON! I THOUGHT  
IT WOULD BE BETTER  
TO SEE YOU IN THE  
PRIVACY OF YOUR  
HOME!

WHA... OH THE  
HOOD! YOU  
GAVE ME A  
SCARE COMING  
THROUGH THE  
FRENCH DOORS!

OKAY, MR. CARSON!  
AFTER WHAT YOU'VE  
JUST TOLD ME, I'LL  
LOOK INTO THIS MATTER!  
WE MUST DO ALL IN OUR  
POWER TO GET THOSE  
LIBERTY SHIPS MOVING!

FROM THIS SPOT ON  
THE ROOF I'LL BE ABLE  
TO SEE THE WHOLE  
YARD! OH! OH!  
TROUBLE ALREADY!  
WELDER KEELED  
OVER!



LOOK! JOE'S  
OUT! THE BLIGHT  
HAS STRUCK  
AGAIN! I'M GET-  
TIN' OUT OF HERE!

ME TOO!

HOLD IT, MEN!  
THE BOYS ON BA-  
TAAN DIDN'T QUIT!  
YOU'VE GOT TO  
BUILD SHIPS TO  
GET SUPPLIES TO  
THEM! CALL THE  
DOCTOR, QUICK!

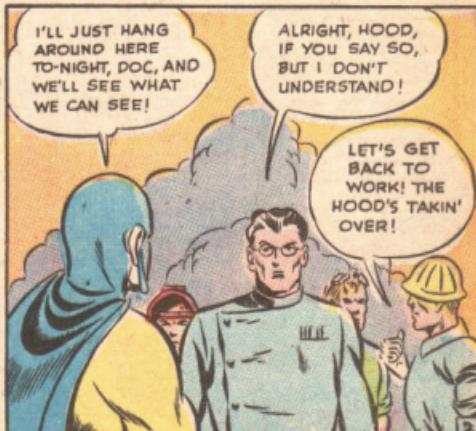
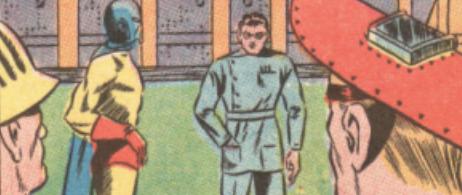
SO THAT'S IT, HUH,  
DOCTOR? JOE'S  
BEEN GASSED! I  
THINK I'VE HIT ON  
THE SOURCE OF  
THIS MYSTERIOUS  
BLIGHT!

YES HOOD, HE'S  
BEEN GASSED  
ALL RIGHT, BUT I  
DON'T SEE....

I'LL JUST HANG  
AROUND HERE  
TO-NIGHT, DOC, AND  
WE'LL SEE WHAT  
WE CAN SEE!

ALRIGHT, HOOD,  
IF YOU SAY SO,  
BUT I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND!

LET'S GET  
BACK TO  
WORK! THE  
HOOD'S TAKIN'  
OVER!

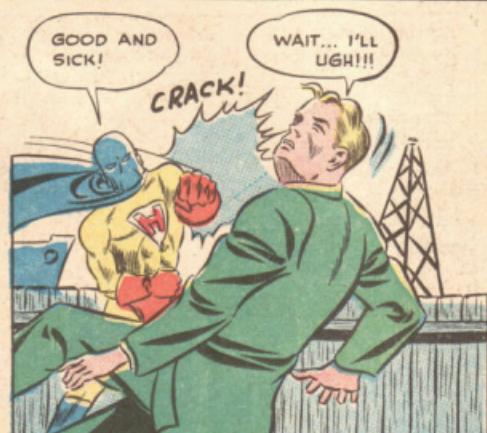


SOON...

OH! OH! SOME ONE'S  
MOVING NEAR  
THOSE OXY-ACTYLINE  
TANKS!

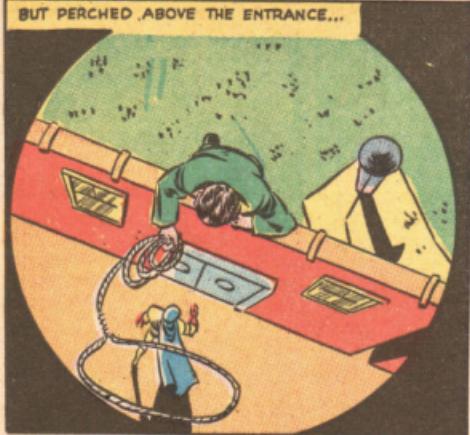
WHY... HE'S  
ADDING SOME  
GAS TO THE  
TANKS MOVE  
INTO ACTION  
HOOD!

HA! HA! ONE  
WHIFF OF THIS  
MIXTURE AND  
THE WELDER  
IS GOING TO BE  
A SICK GUY!





BUT PERCHED ABOVE THE ENTRANCE...



HEY... WHAT!



HA! HA! HA! THIS  
IS YOUR FINISH  
HOOD! HA! HA!



GAAA! I'M  
STRANGLING!  
ARRGH!

THAT'S THE IDEA,  
MY NOSEY FRIEND,  
THAT'S THE IDEA!

JUST A LITTLE  
LONGER AND  
THE UNBEATABLE  
HOOD IS BEATEN  
HA! HA!



SO THAT IS...  
I MEAN, THAT  
WAS THE  
GREAT HOOD?



BUT WAIT... THE HOOD SUDDENLY MOVES...

WHAT... HOW  
DID YOU?

NEXT TIME  
YOU TRY TO  
STRANGLE A  
MAN, BE  
SURE THE  
ROPE GOES  
AROUND HIS  
NECK, NOT HIS  
CHEST!

NOW DON'T GO  
AWAY LITTLE  
MAN! I WANT  
TO DISCUSS  
SOMETHING  
WITH YOU!

ARGH! YOU'RE  
CHOKING ME!  
COUGH!

YOU DON'T  
SAY! NOW  
I'LL TEACH...

...YOU A LITTLE  
LESSON! WHAT  
HAPPENS TO  
A TRAITOR...  
UGH!

...OR ANYONE ELSE  
WHO HAMMERS THE  
PRODUCTION OF SHIPS!

THUD!

WELL, YOU TERMITE, THAT'S  
ALL THE LESSONS TODAY!  
YOU'LL HAVE A LONG, LONG  
TIME TO STUDY IN PRISON  
IF YOU DON'T GET THE CHAIR  
FOR MURDER!

FOLKS DO EVERYTHING  
YOU CAN TO SPEED ARMS  
TO THE BOYS WHO NEED  
THEM! PUT ALL YOU CAN  
SPARE INTO BONDS AND  
STAMPS!

SH...SH... DON'T TELL A SOUL! THE  
HOOD BATTLES SATAN HIMSELF IN  
THE NEXT ISSUE OF CATMAN COMICS

# BLACKOUT

VALIANT FRANCE IS FIGHTING THE NAZI TYRANT WITH EVER-INCREASING STRENGTH. THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND CONSTANTLY HACKS AT NAZI BONDS OF SLAVERY! BLACKOUT, THE JUST AND POWERFUL CHAMPION OF FREE PEOPLES JOINS FORCES WITH THEM IN BATTLING ONE OF FRANCE'S WORST ENEMIES IN: TREATING A TRAITOR



SOMEWHERE IN OCCUPIED FRANCE, BLACKOUT MAKES HIS WAY ALONG THE STREETS OF A TOWN

THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE RIGHT STREET!  
BETTER DUCK INTO THIS ALLEY TILL THOSE NAZIS PASS!



BLACKOUT STAYS PUT  
WHILE THE NAZIS MARCH  
BY SINGING THEIR  
NATIONAL BLURB

DEUTSCHESLAND UBER  
ALLES

YOU WON'T TELL  
THEM... YOU  
WON'T!

YES, I WILL, YOU  
COWARD! I'LL TELL  
THEM ALL ABOUT  
YOUR FILTHY  
LIST!

I'LL KILL YOU! NOW  
GET MY COAT- AND  
REMEMBER - NOT  
ONE WORD TO THEM!  
I'LL TAKE THE LIST  
ALONG!

HMM!  
INTERESTING!  
ONE OF THEM  
IS A HEEL-THAT'S  
A CINCH!

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE,  
MADAM? I SAW  
HIM HIT YOU!

THAT MAN (SOB)  
IS MY HUSBAND--  
HE'S A TRAITOR!  
(SOB) HE IS TAKING  
A LIST OF THE  
MEMBERS OF THE  
FRENCH UNDER-  
GROUND TO THE,  
(SOB) GESTAPO!

HE WON'T GET  
THAT FAR IF I  
CAN HELP IT-  
AND I THINK  
I CAN!

BLACKOUT RACES  
FROM THE HOUSE

AS LOUIS VERNON, THE TRAITOR, NEARS  
THE GESTAPO A PAIR OF STEEL HANDS  
DARTS FROM THE BUSHES

HE CARRIES THE LIMP  
FORM AWAY FROM THERE

YOU'RE COMING  
WITH ME, VERNON!  
I KNOW SOME MEN  
WHO MIGHT WANT TO  
SEE YOU!

CAT THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF THE  
FRENCH UNDERGROUND

WE ARE BOTH MEMBERS  
BUT I CAUGHT THIS MAN  
ON HIS WAY TO THE GESTAPO!

I BELIEVE HE HAS  
A LIST OF NAMES THAT  
WILL CONCERN YOU!

PIC!  
TRAITOR !!  
SEARCH HIM !

HERE IT IS, WITH  
ALL OUR NAMES ON  
IT! THE DIRTY  
RAT! KILL HIM!

I THINK LOUIS HAS LEARNED  
HIS LESSON! LET HIM GO!  
HE WON'T DO IT AGAIN!

BLACKOUT IS  
RIGHT! IT'S THE  
ONLY THING TO DO!  
BUT HE DESERVES  
THE WORST!

NOW, GET  
OUT! YOU'RE  
THROUGH!

HE'LL NEVER FORGET  
THIS - WE'LL HAVE NO MORE  
TROUBLE WITH HIM!

AS THE COWERED TRAITOR LEAVES THE MASTERFUL BLACKOUT UNFOLDS THE IDEA!



LATER, AT LOUIS VERNON'S CAFE'



THERE! THIS ONE IS ON THE HOUSE, LIEUTENANT!

JA! THANK YOU A LOT HERR VERNON



WE ARE HAVING A PARTY AT THE MINISTRY OFFICE - I WILL SEND MEN FOR DER VINE!

AS YOU WISH, SIR!



AH! THAT IS WHAT WE HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR! NOW TO TELL MONSIEUR BLACKOUT!



I WILL NEED MUCH VINE TO-MORROW NIGHT CAN YOU SUPPLY US?

I-I-I...THINK SO, LIEUTENANT! A SPECIAL OCCASION?

JA!

G THE FRENCHMAN WALKS THROUGH THE LONG ALLEY TO THEIR HIDEOUT



ACH, THIS VILL BE  
SOME PARTY! I DON'T  
THINK THIS VINE VILL  
BE ENUFF!

DON'T WORRY, HANS, VE VILL  
HAFF GOOT GERMAN VINE.  
DERE, TOO! SOME OF OUR  
OFFICERS DISLIKE  
DIS!

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT

THE NAZIS ARE DRIVING THE  
TRUCK DOWN THE STREET

I'M JUST  
DROPPING IN  
SO YOU GUYS  
CAN DROP OUT  
FOR AWHILE!

VOT  
ISS?

HERE'S SOMETHING  
TO WET YOUR WHISTLE,  
CHUM!

STAY BACK - I  
WARN YOU,  
NAZI!

Ha! I VILL  
CRUSH YOU LIKE  
ROTEN GRAPES

HA! HA! THAT WINE  
SEEMS TO HAVE  
QUITE A WALLOP!

NOW FOR THE  
REAL BUSINESS  
I CAME HERE  
FOR!

B  
LACKOUT HAS PULLED A SMALL  
BOTTLE FROM HIS CLOTHES AND  
IS POURING SOMETHING  
INTO A BARREL

THE ONES THIS POISON DON'T  
GET WE WILL ATTEND TO  
PERSONALLY

BY TWOS AND THREES, THE UNDERGROUND  
MEMBERS ENTER THE CAFE OF  
LOUIS VERNON





**G**ENERAL FIGHT  
BEGINS WITH THE  
PATRIOTIC FRENCH  
ON TOP

